

A neuer writer, to an euer
reader. Newes.



Ternall reader, you haue heere a new
play, neuer stal'd with the Stage,
neuer clapper-clawd with the palmes
of the vulger, and yet passing full of
the palme comicall; for it is a birth of
your braine, that neuer under-tooke
any thing commicall, vainely: And
were but the vaine names of commedies change for the
titles of Commodities, or of Playes for Pleas; you should
see all those grand censors, that now stile them such
vanities, flock to them for the maine grace of their
grauities: especially this authors Commedies, that are
so fram'd to the life, that they serue for the most com-
mon Commentaries, of all the actions of our lines. shew-
ing such a dexteritie, and power of witte, that the most
displeased with Playes, are pleas'd with his Commedies.
And all such dull and heavy-witted worldlings, as were
neuer capable of the witte of a Commedie, comming by
report of them to his representations, haue found that
witte there, that they neuer found in them selues, and
haue parted better wittied then they came: feeling an
edge of witte set vpon them, more then euer they
dreamd they had braine to grinde it on. So much and
such sauored salt of witte is in his Commedies, that they
seeme (for their height of pleasure) to be borne in that
sea that brought forth Venus. Amongst all there is
none more witty then this: And had I time I would
comment vpon it, though I know it needs not, (for so